

REGION - TEN  
WILDERNESS CANOE TRIPS  
RECORD OF PADDLE AWARDS

NAME	Adamek, Paul
ADDRESS	6219 Archer Ave., Argo, Illinois
COUNCIL	
DATE OF TRIP	August 22 - 27th, 1943.
GUIDE	John Cresby

PADDLE AWARDS : DATE
BRONZE 9/29/43 - Through Regional Office.
GOLD
SILVER

5' 8"

Date Aug 28

Boy Scouts of America  
Region Ten,  
1112 Minnesota Building,  
St. Paul, Minnesota.

Please Print

I hereby apply for the

BRONZE PADDLE Award

I have completed all requirements for this award (see evidence attached).

My height is 5ft 8 1/2

~~Scout~~ Scouter

PAUL ADAMEK

Address

6219 ARCHER AVE ARGO  
ILL

Approved by Guide

John Crosby

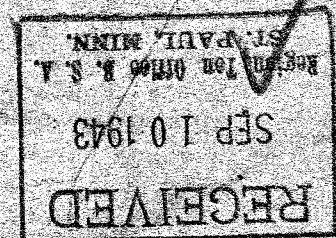
Approved by Director

Ed Sullivan

Approved by Scout Executive

COUNCIL

Approved by Region Ten Executive



Sept - Sept 29 - 1943



# CHAS. L. SOMMERS CANOE BASE PADDLE AWARDS

A Bronze, Gold, and Silver Paddle (a real canoe paddle) is awarded to any registered Scout or Scouter who successfully meets the following requirements:

## BRONZE PADDLE

1. Participate in at least one one-week trip from our base.
2. Submit at least three clear photos (or drawings) taken or made by yourself on the trip, showing something of real interest which we may use as we see fit.
3. Submit a story, diary, or log, of the trip taken - or submit a printed news article of the trip written by yourself from some newspaper or magazine.
4. Be able to identify the following with ease:
  - Four trees best suited for lumber.
  - Two trees used in the building of canoes. (both primitive and modern)
  - Three woods best suited for the making of canoe paddles.
  - Four of the best woods for campfire cooking.
  - Four edible fruits in the woods.
  - Four common plants.
  - What tree might be used for improvised shelters? for beds? for pot hook.
5. Make a satisfactory pot hook and put it to use while on the trip.
6. Take part in a definite clean-up project of some dirty campsite left by others.

## GOLD PADDLE - after winning the Bronze Paddle:

1. Complete a second Canoe Trip, preferably a two-week Trip or a minimum of two one-week periods on the Trail.
2. Submit at least three additional acceptable photos taken (or drawings) made on your trip.
3. Submit a satisfactory Log or Diary of your second trip.
4. Guide your group over unknown territory, using a map, and compass for a period of one day with little or no help from the Guide.
5. Plan and cook at least one meal for your group under the supervision of the Guide.
6. Make a 500 word report on "The Voyageur's Highway" by Grace Nute.

## SILVER PADDLE - after winning the Gold Paddle:

1. Participate in two different seasons of the canoe trips. Participate in three weeks of canoe trips of which at least twelve days must have been continuous. In other words, a minimum of one two-week trip and two one-week trips in two different seasons.
2. Submit a satisfactory story of your canoe trip, illustrated with three or more photos (or drawings).
3. Report on some good deed to the State of Minnesota United States Forest Service or the Province of Ontario while on the canoe trip, involving Conservation and Forestry.
4. Make and use on a canoe trip, at least two of the following pieces of equipment: Paddle, sleeping bag, tent, or pack sack.
5. Hold Merit Badges in the following subjects: Canoeing, Swimming, Life Saving, First Aid and Cooking.
6. Pass the "Mystery Test" of the Wilderness Camper. - (a secret)

## Canoe Trails In Minnesota

Sunday Aughust 22, 1943

Our arrival at the Base Camp on Moose Lake was somewhat late, due to trouble on the road. Nevertheless we were given supper on our arrival. We also were issued tents which we proceeded to put up in semi-darkness. Rain started to fall before we had completed our work.

After supper a fire was lighted in the main lodge and we listened to Hod Ludlow as he told us about the early life of the country which we were in. After that we just gossiped with the guides.

On arriving to the tents which we had put up we found that they all leaked so bad that we couldn't use them. As part of the equipment which we had brought along was a huge tarpaulin. This we put up and slept in for the night.

Monday August 23, 1943

On awakening we found that it had stopped raining. We promptly set in to pack all the equipment we were to take along with us. After breakfast we were issued paddles, panches and bags.

We then carried all our equipment down to the lake where we met our guide, John (Bing) Crosby. He issued us canoes which we proceeded to pack.

After all had been packed we started up north on Moose Lake, with our guide in the lead.

Evertone was in high spirits as we paddled along. I, myself, couldn't get over the scenery around us. The color of the trees as they change in late summer and the huge rock formations all around us was beautiful. I promptly proceeded totake pictures.

At the north end of Moose Lake we came to a wide channel. We had to proceed slowly as huge jagged boulders could be seen in the shallow water. After going through the channel we came into New Found Lake. We had picked this lake for our base camp. Skull Point at the north end of the lake was quite a likely spot., so when we arrived there after quite a long paddle, we pulled ashore and started to pitch our camp. From this point we were to start out on all our short trips into the other lakes. ✓

After we had camp all set up we tried our luck at fishing but all we caught were some small perch. And to top it all it started to rain.

Tuesday August 24, 1943

On awakening this morning we found that it had rained all night and camp was very much soaked. However things dried up soon even though the sun didn't come out.

The boys all planned short trips through the nearby lakes and after breakfast everyone started out in different directions. Those that went with Crosby worked on some of the tests for their paddle award.

They all came into camp late in the afternoon with stories of what they had seen and done. Some had even tried fishing and came back with a few small fish.

Wednesday August 25, 1943

The boys had planned a three day trip into Canada, so getting up early and packing their canoes they started out with Crosby the guide in the lead. Checking the map I found they would first go to Prairie Portage. I had planned on doing some fishing up that way so taking my equipment I tagged after the boys. As I kept finding many likely spots for fish and which I casted into I saw the boys disappear in the north. I didn't have much luck fishing so as I had my camera along I took quite a few pictures. On my return trip to camp I caught a few fish which I planned to have for supper that night.

On arriving back to camp I found that some of the others had caught fish too. Seems like our luck was changing and we would catch fish for meals anyway.

Everyone had found a likely spot that they reported had good fishing. We all planned to try again after supper. And what a supper. We had quite a number of fish after they were all placed together.

After that good fish supper everyone went out again to see if we could catch enough for a good meal for the morrow. It rained a little but nevertheless everyone stayed out untill dark. On arriving back to camp we again had a number of fish. The largest caught was a four pound small mouth bass.

We sat around a camp fir for a while telling yarns and then we went to sleep.

Thursday August 26, 1943

For the first time since our arrival we found the sun shining brightly when we woke up in the morning. It didn't last long however. Clouds formed and after a dull day it cleared up again about five in the afternoon.

Everyone was out again after breakfast. Two of the boys and I made a complete circle of our island, for that is what it proved to be. I as usual took my camera along and got some beautiful shots. It was a warm day and the boys were in their shorts getting tanned.

Two of the boys who had gone fishing at the lower end of the lake came back with a four and one half pound northern pike. This and the fish caught the previous night made another good meal at suppertime.

The evening was finished up by paddling around and fishing.

Friday August 27, 1943

After a good breakfast several of us went out to explore our island. It was quite a hike. Some spots were almost unpassable as the brush was so thick. We found spots where someone had planned on building cabins. The log foundations were still laying where they had been placed for the structures. Deer paths were plentiful as were deer tracks leading down to the lake. We also sighted a few deer.

We got back to camp for dinner and decided to stay close to camp as the boys who had gone up into Canada were due back that afternoon. They arrived about three o'clock and were full of stories of what they had done and seen.

They hadn't had much luck at fishing so after supper they all went with us to try the spots we had found.

After dark we sat around a camp fire and talked. This was our last night here and we wanted to make the most of it. Two of the other guides who were camped nearby with another party came over and we had quite a chat.

Saturday August 27, 1943

We were awakened early this morning and while breakfast was not ready everyone started to clean up camp for leaving. Canoes were packed and the campsite cleaned. After breakfast and a final ckeckup we started back for base camp. Several of the canoes and our guide stopped to clean up a dirty campsit as part of our tests for the paddle award.

We pulled into base camp around noon, checked in all of our equipment, packed our trailer and then had dinner.

I'm sure everyone enjoyed our canoe trip and much can be said about our guide John Crosby. He did all he could to make our trip more enjoyable.





Paul Adamik